HAVE A CARE, FELLOWS—THIS GIRL WILL POP THE QUESTION TO THE ONE SHE LOVES



Helen Jarrett

Do you think you could make her | love you?

She is smiling, red-headed beauty; lives in Seattle, Wash., and says she will propose to the first man she falls in love with.

And this is leap year, too!

Helen Jarrett, who sells tickets at a theater box window, and has just scads of fellows trying to sneak a little fiirtation while they're reserving seats in the Nth of Xth row, hasn't yet seen one she'd like to marry. | sponsibilities elsewhere?"

But when she does she'll let him know. He won't have to pop the question.

"Why should a girl have to sit back and wait until some man asks her to marry him?" asks Helen. "It's ridiculous. If I loved a man I'd propose to him tomorrow.

"Who would deny that it is more dignified for a girl to say the actual words, 'Let us mate,' than to resort to lures in seeking to place the re-